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Alliances

FIRECLAN

Leader: Grizzlystar- black and brown tom with teal blue eyes
Deputy: Dawnskies- large blue-gray she-cat with ginger paws and tail with blue eyes
Medicine Cat: Brackenberry- light brown she-cat with fawn-like white patches on her pelt

WARRIORS: (toms and she-cats without kits)

Dappledwhisker- brown, white, and red calico she-cat
Rowanshade- reddish tom with black paws and silver eyes
Apprentice, Maplepaw
Ashcloud- gray-and-brown tabby tom
Apprentice, Sleetpaw
Fernshade- gray tabby she-cat with green eyes
Apprentice, Lilypaw
Buzzardflight- black-and-white tom
Minnowscales- yellow tabby tom
Redwhisker- reddish tom with black whiskers and vibrant azure eyes
Apprentice, Scarletpaw
Willowtail- White half-siamese she-cat with a brown tabby tail
Apprentice, Morningpaw
Dovestep- white she-cat with green eyes
Larkfeather- brown bengal she-cat
Bramblescar- dark brown tabby tom with a ragged, battle-scarred pelt
Adderfang- brown-and-orange tabby tom with unusual large fangs
Phoenixfeather- beautiful white albino bengal she-cat (rare.)
Beechsky- dark blue-gray tom
Thistlefang- massive ambitious light brown bengal tom

QUEENS: (she-cats expecting or nursing kits)
Dawnskies- large blue-gray she-cat with ginger paws and tail with blue eyes; mother of Primrosekit- gray-and-white small she-kit,

Sandkit- pale she-kit with a sandy colored coat and brown stripes just below her underbelly, and Hawkkit- large light brown bengal tom with blue eyes
Goldenshine- gold she-cat; mother of Shadowkit- black tom with blue eyes and Eaglekit- handsome large gray-white-and red tom with vibrant silver eyes
APRENTICES: (toms and she-cats at least 6 moons old training to be Warriors)
Maplepaw- black-and-brown tom
Sleetpaw- white tom with green eyes
Lilypaw- lilac point siamese she-cat
Scarletpaw- white she-cat with red rosettes on her pelt
Morningpaw- gray-and-white she-cat with gray eyes

ELDERS: (former Warriors or Nursery queens, now retired)
Dustyfang- tan tabby tom with a ragged pelt
Deadtail- black she-cat with a lame tail
Applefeather- old gray ragged tom

CATS AND OTHER ANIMALS OUTSIDE OF THE CLANS:

Alpha- gray-and-white male kit
Blade- dark red male kit, brother of Alpha
Sweet- Black she-cat with a white muzzle, mother of Alpha and Blade
Lucy- black-and-white she-cat

Prologue

The starry sky illuminated it's light down on a small clearing. The breeze was just right, with no moon in sight.
A fern bush parted, and a feline figure delicately stepped to sit down amongst his cats.
"I have found the cat part of that legacy. "
The small calico tom muttered bitterly.

"That cannot be! "
A loud angered hiss sounded to the left of the tom. A long-haired black she-cat's eyes blazed with fury.
Growls of approval filled the small clearing.

The small tom silenced them abruptly.
"I feared that I would find the two... This is one of the worse things that could happen to a cat... "

The black she-cat's nose wrinkled in disgust.
"The Warrior code will be broken twice. We simply cannot let this slip from under our paws! Redshade, you have to prevent this! "

The calico tom, Redshade shook his head calmly.
"I'm sorry Nightstar. I cannot change fate, and fate can't change itself. "

Chapter 1

A new scent filled the air. It was musky, but fragrant and fresh. The faint sun truckled through the squared clear windows, revealing a bit of warmth that shone down on the FireClan cats.

Dawnskies had three soft bundles of fur next to her. Their pelts rose and fell with each small breath they took.
Grizzlystar trudged outside, with Thistlefang at his side. The large stocky brown leader lifted his nose in the air and took in a sharp breath.
"I smell a kittypet. "
"It's probably no threat to us, we are always stronger than those fleabags," Thistlefang added.
"Correction. FireClan is slowly starting to fall apart. " Grizzlystar snapped, lashing his long-haired tail.

"Greetings! " A hyped meow said. A black-and-white she-cat stepped into the light. Grizzlystar craned his neck sideways to glance at the feline. She was a pretty cat, with young features.
"My name is Lucy! I live two houses away with my housefolk. What brings you forest cats here? "
Thistlefang's pupils filled his whole eye, with his neck and spine fur started fluffing up.
"Our territory is ravaged with tail-lengths of snow. We were planning to return when the snow melted... After all, there is only about a quarter moon left of leaf-bare. "
Lucy leapt of the wooden fence surrounding the abandoned twoleg den.
"My housefolk wouldn't mind feeding you all! Come with me! " The pretty feline said cheerfully. Her paws made small prints on the snow that she was treading on. Thistlefang and Grizzlystar watched her go.
"Your not coming with me? " Lucy said, starting to feel a bit down.
"Clan cats hunt. We do not eat rabbit dung pellets from twolegs like

kittypets. We depend on the forest for all the food we eat. And that's that. " Grizzlystar said coldly.
Lucy nodded sadly, but a smile soon replaced her face.
"Alright, see you cats around! "

Grizzlystar watched the sun take over the now blue skies. The blizzard was finally over, leaving wet snow to fade into water. Thistlefang leapt over broken boards and growing plants to reach Dawnskies. The queen was licking the tiny kits she had kitted overnight, letting them take on their mother's scent. Tiny mewls escaped their tiny maws.
The tall bengal stopped abruptly to sniff around that area. Before he knew it, he was staring at Dawnskies and their kits with a smirk.
"It's a bit obvious that the tom looks like me... "
He remarked sardonically.
Dawnskies looked up at the father of her kits, pelt prickling with lots of unease.
"What do you mean, Thistlefang...? "
The male feline sat down beside her, letting his tail rest on her shoulder.
"The Clan will soon find out that I'm the father of your kits. Think about the jealousy and betrayal that your fellow she-cat friends with aim towards you. "
Dawnskies looked down, avoiding the tom's cold blue gaze.
"I would care less. Now... Help me name these kits. "
Thistlefang sniffed at the three newborns before staring at them for a while. "Lets name the tom Hawkkit. "
Dawnskies nodded, stifling a purr.
"What about Primrosekit for the gray-and-white she-kit? She has your markings-- but they are faint. "
Thistlefang's tongue rasped over Dawnskies's cheek.
"Of course,"
"And last but not least... The sandy-colored she-kit. "
The she-kit had white paws, with brown stripes going up her legs and ending at her white underbelly.
"Sandkit!"
The two said in unison. Thistlefang chuckled a bit before leaving.
"I'll stay here with you at night. Right now, I'll be your substitute. A small evil grin plastered his face.
Sometimes Dawnskies worried about him. A lot.

Chapter 2

A few moons passed by already. The forest's snow was completely gone, with flowers and trees blooming in colors. The Green-leaf season had finally begun.
All of the FireClan cats gratefully returned to their camp, and started to rebuild the damaged parts. Soon, the Clan was thriving once more.

" Primrosekit! Toss it! " A shrill yowl sounded throughout the large FireClan clearing. Eaglekit's long red tail lashed in the air playfully, with his hind up and front legs down.
"A-alright... " Primrosekit said, unsure if she could throw the moss ball across the clearing to where the tom was standing. With a focused look, the 4 moon old she-kit tossed the pile of moss with all her might, hitting Eaglekit's face in the act.
"S-sorry please forgive me..... " Primrosekit stammered, watching the handsome tom slowly get up in agitation.
"Forget it. You are *too little* to play big kit games. " Eaglekit scoffed, clearly showing that Primrosekit got him in a bad mood.
Tucking her tail between her hind legs, Primrosekit flattened her ears. She hated being the smallest in the nursery, especially with the biggest kits bragging about how they were going to be Apprentices.

Brackenberry padded to her den, with a pile of herbs in her mouth. Her brown fawn-like pelt seemed to blend in with the large ferns and lichen hanging off the top of the entrance of the medicine cat den. Primrosekit enjoyed watching the young she-cat, stock her herbs, and eventually she too had started helping her out a bit, even recalling as many herbs as she could.
The sharp and pungent scent of Thyme leaves hit her nostrils, and Primrosekit started to follow the scent until a loud yowl interrupted her.

"All cats old enough to survive a fire gather here beneath the Fire Rock. "

Grizzlystar's loud voice rang over the camp.
Right. Eaglekit and Shadowkit's Apprenticeship's start today,
Primrosekit thought to herself.
Brackenberry rushed off to the camp's large clearing, obviously eager to find out if she had gotten an apprentice this time.
The poor she-cat never had gotten an apprentice for at least three seasons.

Sandkit bounded to stand beside Primrosekit as the two sisters spied on the Ceremony. Grizzlystar was still perched upon the Fire Rock, watching Eaglekit and Shadowkit scrabble up the rock only to sit beside him.
"We all know that Eaglekit and Shadowkit have been very patient these past 6 moons, and are more than welcome to become Apprentices already. Eaglekit step forward. Shadowkit step forward. "
The two toms stood shoulder to shoulder, both with an excited aurora emitting from them.
"Eaglekit, you will now be known as Eaglepaw. Brackenberry will be more than happy to have you serve as her Apprentice... Shadowkit, you will no longer be known as Shadowkit. You will now be known as Shadowpaw. Adderfang will mentor you. "

Eaglepaw and Shadowpaw both sped off of the rock to join their mentors, and all the voices of the FireClan cats cheered on the two new Apprentices.

Primrosekit's pelt prickled with jealousy. When was *she* going to get her Apprentice Ceremony? It seemed so far away.
"Hey Primrosekit. " A familiar tom's voice greeted her as she entered the nursery. Lifting her head up, the she-kit gazed around. A light brown bengal a bit bigger than her was huddled in one of the corners of the den.

"Oh hello Hawkkit! "

Hawkkit suddenly pounced at her, claws unsheathed. A growl escaped his vocals.
"So I heard *you* want to be a medicine cat,"
He scowled, eyes filling with disappointment.
"Of course I do! "

Primrosekit snapped, giving his ears a tiny bat.
"Why?! Life as a warrior is far more appealing to a cat then learning about stinky herbs! "
Primrosekit's muzzle curled into a tiny snarl.
"I can choose what to do with my life and thats that. "
Hawkkit's eyes narrowed into slits.
"Too bad Eaglepaw already took your place, so good luck being a Warrior. "

Primrosekit felt her claws slip out of their sheaths. Her ears pointed to the sides, pressed defiantly against her head. She slowly barred her teeth at him, walking backwards, tail bristled.
A small smirk of satisfaction planted on her littermate's expression, and with a flick of his tail, he curled up beside Dawnskies's sleeping figure.
Primrosekit had a scowl on her face, signifying her annoyance. Sometimes, she imagined the world without Hawkkit in it. Life would be much more peaceful then how it is now.

Chapter 3

Three moons had passed like leaves blowing in the Autumn wind. Leaf-fall arrived slowly, letting the nights grow longer. The FireClan cats had settled in at last, comfortable in their home once more.

"Primrosepaw! " Thistlefang called. The male feline sat down whilst licking a bloody paw.
"Yes, Thistlefang?" The young she-cat replied. She had grown silkier fur and now stood as tall as Hawkpaw. Her irises possessed a blue-gray color. The female Apprentice had just been out on a hunting patrol. Instead of becoming a medicine cat, she was forced to become a warrior; the Apprentice position was already taken by Eaglepaw.
"Say, since Eaglepaw and Brackenberry are both out collecting herbs, do you know how to stop this bleeding? "
Primrosepaw stared at her father's blood ridden paw. A fairly large brown thorn caused a large wound, as it dug deeper into his paw the more he tried to walk on it.
"Stay put for a second and I'll grab a bit of herbs to make a poultice. Do not put pressure on your injured paw. "
With a swish of her now silky tail, the she-cat sped off towards the Medicine Den, only to be interrupted by Sandpaw.

"Whats up Primrosepaw? You look very determined right now. "
Primrosepaw wove around her sister, ignoring her question. This was the first time she was ever asked to do something that involved herbs and being a Medicine cat.
The ferns that camouflaged the large boulder that made up the Medicine den came into Primrosepaw's view.

I wonder whats taking Eaglepaw and Brackenberry so long, she thought to herself.

As Primrosepaw calmly gathered Comfrey, Dock, and Goldenrod leaves, and stuck her paw into a spiderweb so that she could stop Thistlefang's bleeding, she raced back on 3 legs, stopping breathlessly in front of her father.

Thistlefang stuck out his paw, and Primrosepaw set the leaves beside her, leaning in to her father's paw, grasping hold of the large thorn in between her teeth, pulling it out swiftly, provoking a gasp of surprise from Thistlefang.
"That should make it easier for me. "
Primrosepaw stated proudly.

She chewed the herbs onto her father's wound, that started to bleed once more.
The spiderweb should do the trick, she thought confidently.

All of a sudden, three Warriors came dashing through the camp, Bramblescar, Willowtail, and Larkfeather.
The huge brown tabby tom, Bramblescar carried a mangled body.
Thistlefang backed away slowly, letting Primrosepaw take in the scene.

The mangled body.

The three Warriors.

A smaller diluted gray and red tom.

A light brown she-cat with white spots.

"B-brackenberry! "
Primrosepaw yowled, voice cracking with emotion. Tears welled into her eyes as Bramblescar set the barely conscious she-cat down carefully.

"Primrosepaw..... "
Brackenberry said weakly.
"I always wanted... You as my Apprentice.... Your skills.... And passion...."
Primrosepaw's tongue rasped over the Medicine Cat.
"I always wanted you as my mentor... B-bu-"
Brackenberry silenced Primrosepaw.
"You're part of....," Brackenberry started to wheeze for a breath," A l....legacy.... W-with.... "
Brackenberry's legs stretched out in front of her, one last time, as a single tear slipped slowly out of her right eye.

"Brackenberry...? "
The white-and-gray Apprentice said, voice barely above a whisper.
She felt all eyes on her.
"What legacy.....? Brackenberry?! "
She prodded her paw at the Medicine Cat's flank.

No response.

Her blue eyes gazed upon the ground. She just stood there. Unable to move. As if something was holding her down.

Primrosepaw felt herself get pushed aside by a familiar cat.
A tall brown tom with muscular shoulders blocked her view.
Hawkpaw's tail twitched nervously.
"I'm sure Brackenberry would want you to be happy right now... "
Primrosepaw's brother mewed sadly.
Sandpaw soon joined in, pressing herself against Primrosepaw's still body.
"I had a q-question s-still... "
The Apprentice sobbed.

Grizzlystar sat upon the Fire Rock.
"All cats old enough to survive a fire, gather here beneath the Fire Rock for an announcement. "
The leader's voice sounded dull, flat, and emotionless.
All of FireClan gathered this time, and Eaglepaw was huddled in the back, blood stained his gray fur.
"We lost a very valuable Clan member today. Brackenberry, the always cheerful she-cat, was attacked by rogue wolves while collection herbs with Eaglewing... Err... Eaglepaw. We shall all pay our respects to Brackenberry before the Elders bury her at Midnight. "
Grizzlystar's tail swished with impatient ness.
"Since we have no other choice but to appoint a new Medicine Cat, Eaglepaw will now be known as Eaglewing. He shall be the one to choose an Apprentice. "

All cats but Eaglewing and Primrosepaw left to have a proper goodbye with Brackenberry.
Eaglewing padded up to Primrosepaw, a lot of sadness in his jade colored eyes.

"Will you be my Apprentice? "

Chapter 4

Eaglewing's gray-white-and red pelt rose and fell with each breath. About 3 moons had passed by since he appointed Primrosepaw as his Apprentice. Leaf-bare brought upon an outbreak of Whitecough this season.
The tom looked to his left, to find a resting Primrosepaw. She previously had dropped off Catmint to Applefeather, Minnowscales, and Buzzardflight.
There was a plentiful spring of Catmint inside of a decaying Two-leg den, but it was bound to start withering with heavier storms.
Eaglewing heard coughing in the distance.
He knew who it was coming from. Grizzlystar was currently on his seventh live, and had Greencough. His condition seemed to be getting worse by day.
Eaglewing nudged her gently, causing her to stir.
"What's up..? " She asks drowsily.
He watched as her head swiveled around to look outside, only to find that a winter storm was starting to brew up.
Eaglewing's silver eyes looked at her, earning a grunt from the slightly lazy she-cat.
"We have to go- now. "
Eaglewing got up, muscular shoulders flexing. He was now a huge tom with possessive silver optics, and was fairly strong despite his rank. He was the spitting image of his father, Ryefang, who was long gone before Eaglewing was born.

Grabbing Primrosepaw by the scruff, he scoffed before pelting out towards the rotting old abandoned Twoleg den.
"Let me down, now. "
Primrosepaw demanded twisting her body all types of ways before his steady grip on her neck released.
"I'd much rather let you down anyways..." He muttered bitterly, rolling his eyes.
Primrosepaw had probably been the worst choice of his life. All she ever did was irritate him more and more.
The two walked side by side in silence, as snow clung to their pelts.

Primrosepaw was the first to leap over broken boards and under the remnants of what seemed to be the floor of the den and landed on the fresh grass underneath. The strong smell of Catmint stung his nostrils.

"Grab as much Catmint as you can hold in your jaws. I'll do the same. "
Eaglewing muttered flatly. The Catmint was beginning to wither, turning a bit brown and crunchy on the edges.
After grabbing as much as he could, he pushed himself up and out of the den.
Primrosepaw started to swiftly run at a fast pace, that Eaglewing was glad for once they reached camp.

He followed the snowed-on dirt path he reached the Medicine Den, and put the herbs back down, except for one.
I'll take this to Grizzlystar.
Primrosepaw set her herbs down and followed Eaglewing, grabbing a little honey from an abandoned bees' nest she had found and collected into Oak Leaves.
The snow had started to fall heavier, and most of the dens were packed with it.

The leader's den was quiet, except for the faint rasps of Grizzlystar's uneven breath.
"Y-you came..." The huge long-haired brown tom muttered.
Eaglewing nodded, and set the Catmint leaves beside his leader, and Primrosepaw dabbed Honey all over them.

"Oh don't worry about me. Ive already lost my seventh life to this illness. All I need is some rest. "
Grizzlystar stood up and shook his pelt, and laid back down, puffing his fur for extra warmth, while facing the two.
"As your Medicine Cat, I still advise you to eat that Catmint- for your own good. "
Eaglewing's confident voice meowed.

Grizzlystar nodded and slowly reached the herbs over with his paw, then looked at Primrosepaw. "Great! I needed that Honey to soothe my throat. " The leader said, obviously letting Primrosepaw steal Eaglewing's thunder.

"We are done here. Get some rest now, Grizzlystar. "
With a respectful dip of his head, Eaglewing sped off with Primrosepaw trailing behind.
Primrosepaw nudged Eaglewing's hind leg playfully, causing him to growl in annoyance.
"Would you *ever* just leave me alone, Primrosepaw?! "
He snapped, turning to face the gray-and-white Apprentice.
Primrosepaw's ears flattened angrily, and her fur started to bristle.
"Fine. I will leave you alone! Just watch! "
Eaglewing's silver eyes scanned the Apprentice's expression. Primrosepaw's tail lashed. Her ears were to their sides. He saw the anger and sadness in her piercing blue eyes. He instantly regretted even speaking like that to her.
Primrosepaw bounded across the snow filled clearing to go sit with Sandpaw and Hawkpaw, the only to cats she could really confide in.